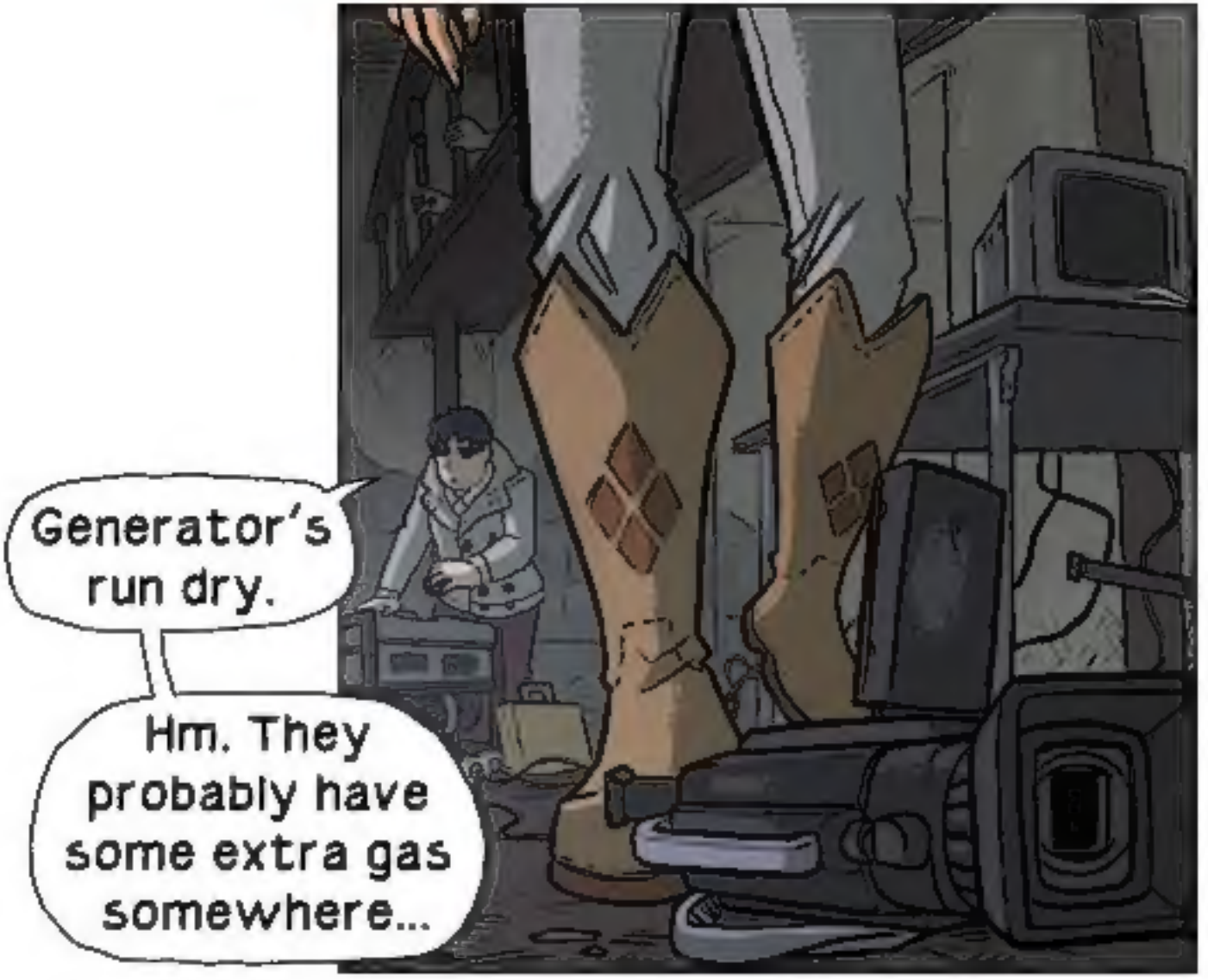
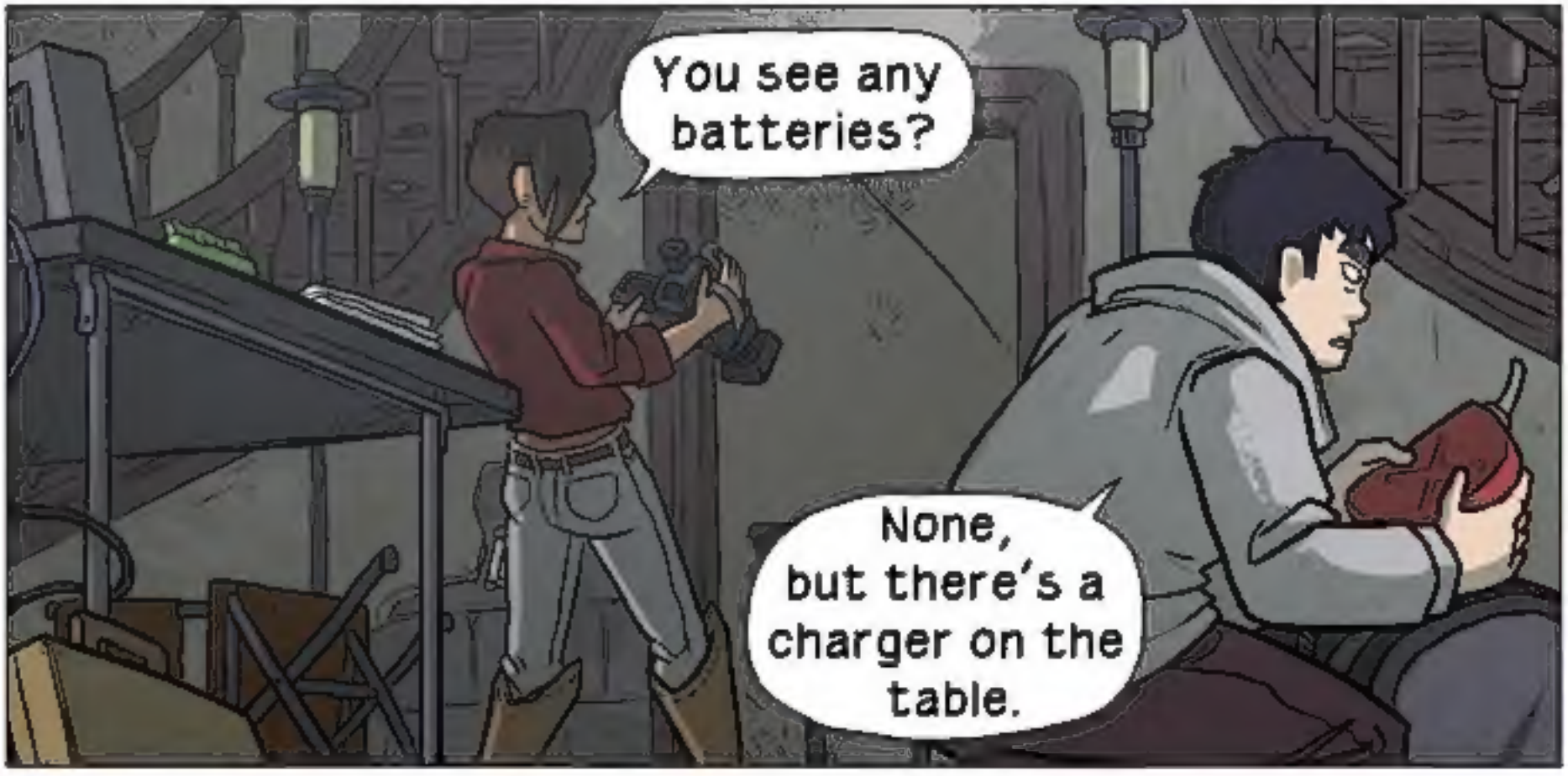
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

BROUGHTON HALL


Generator's run dry.
Hm. They probably have some extra gas somewhere...

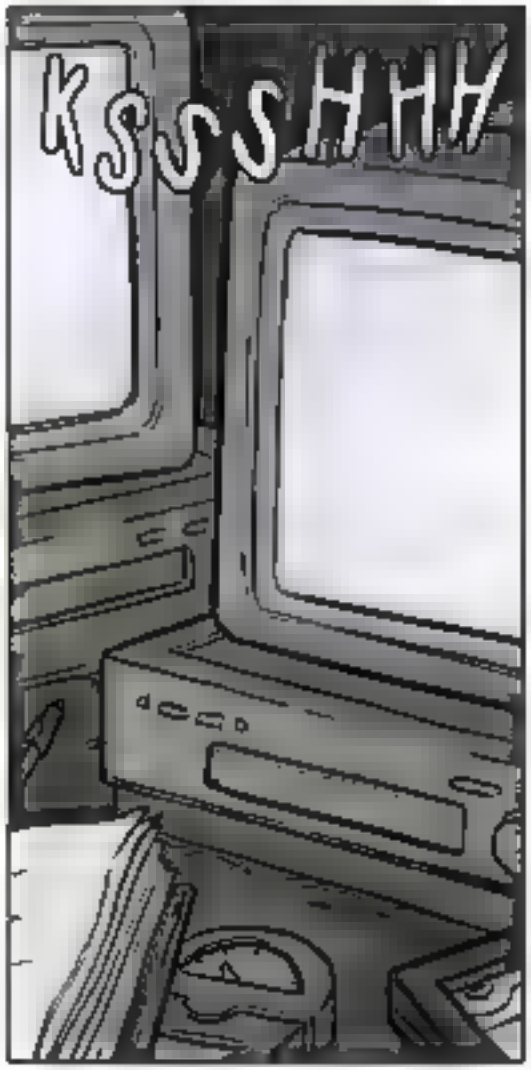
Camera's dead too.

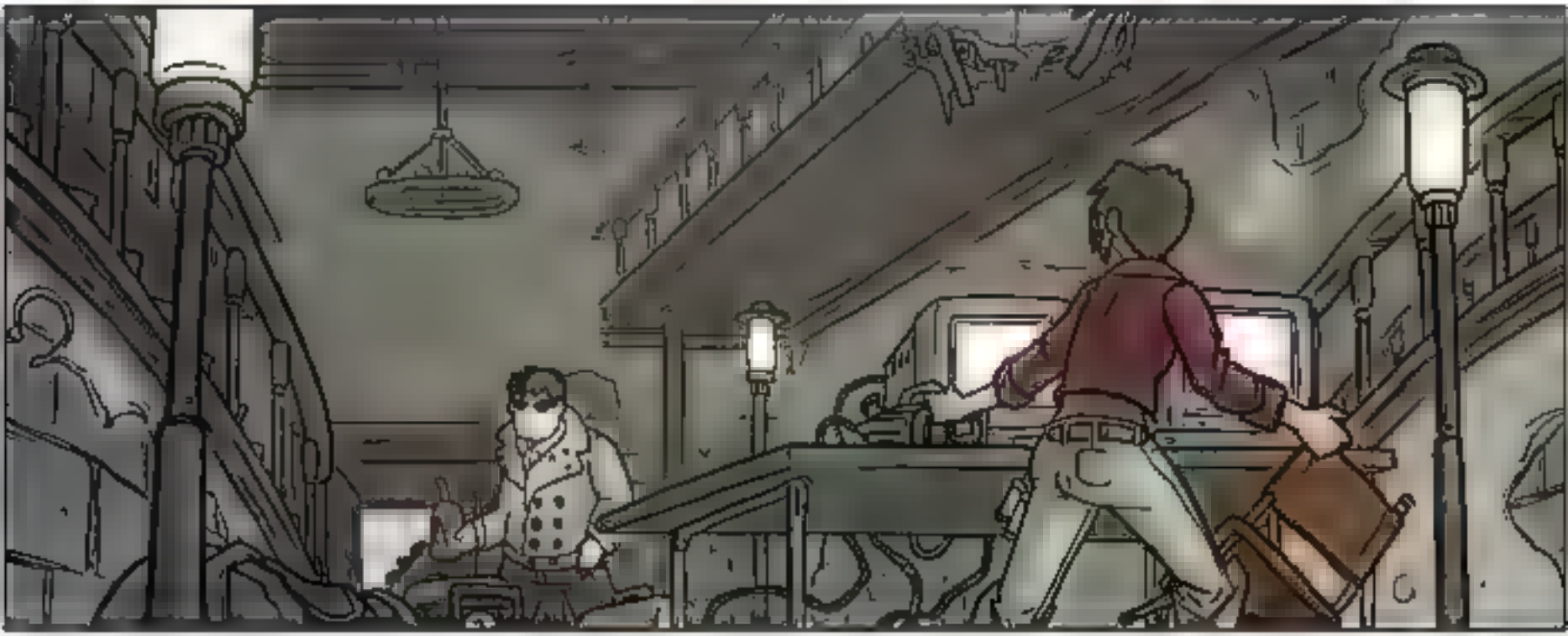

You see any batteries?
None, but there's a charger on the table.

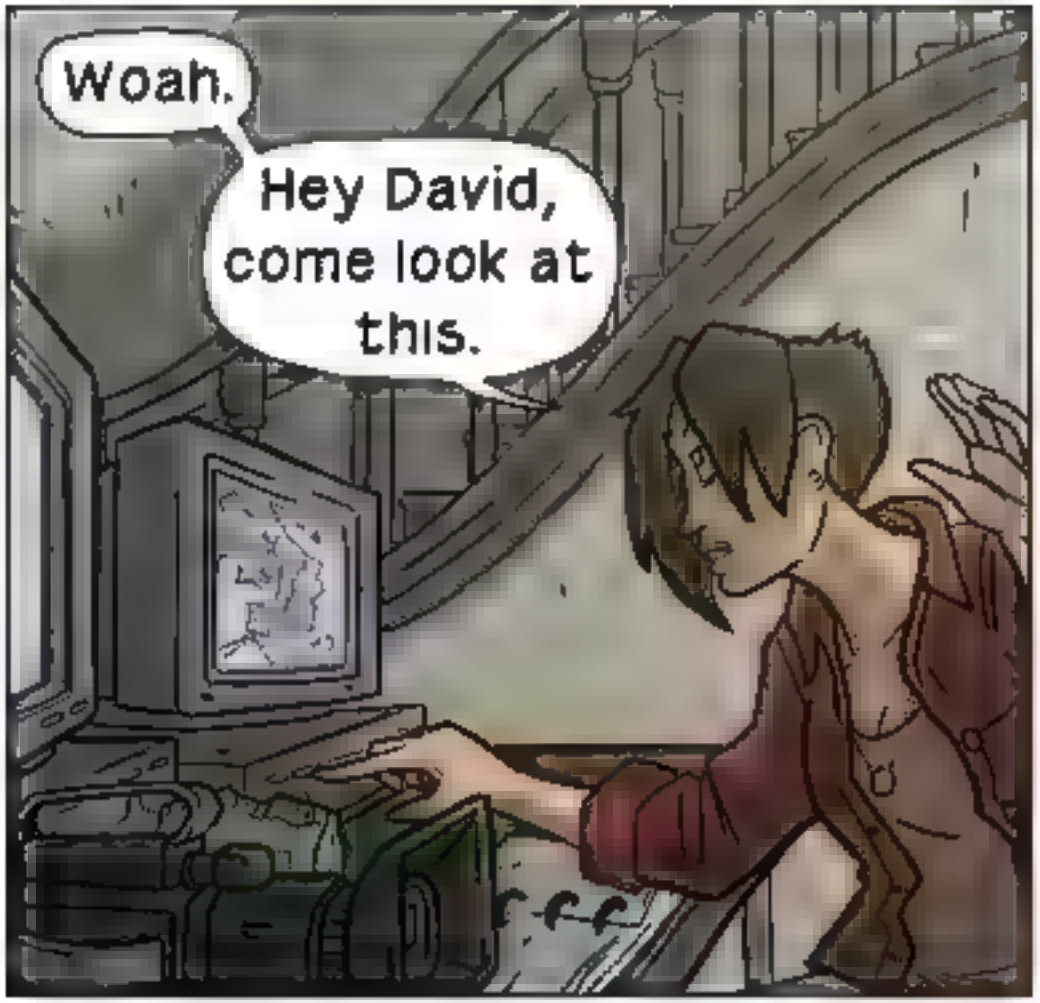
Dk
Dk

click

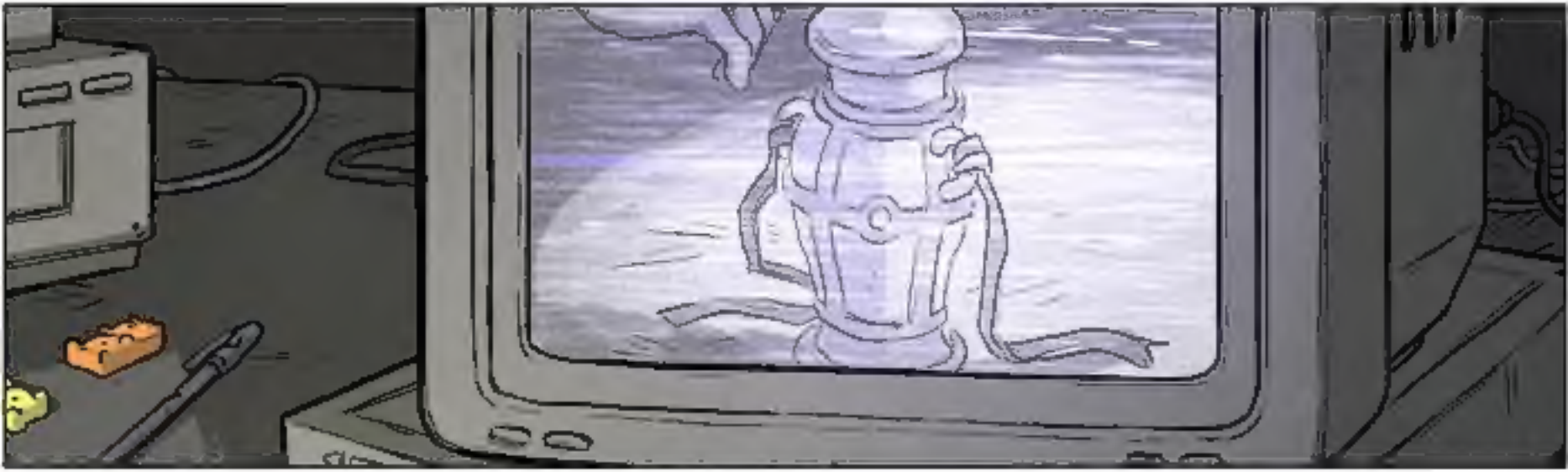
FZZT


KSSSHHH



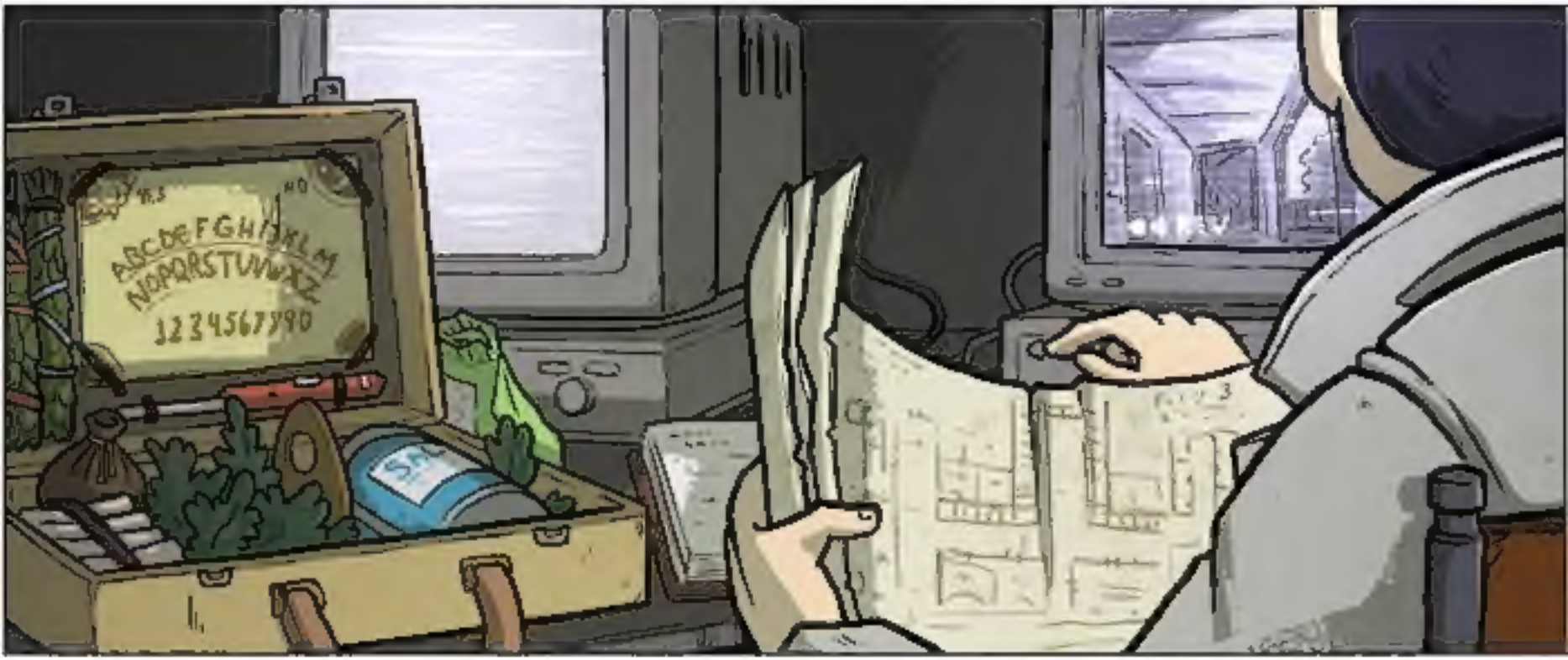

Woah.
Hey David, come look at this.

Let this vessel become your tomb, and be gone from the world of the living!
BE GONE!



They... already bound the ghost of Hector Broughton.
Yeah, but then what? Video ends right after.

Hm. I'll rewind this. See if I can't reference our blueprint and retrace their steps.
Anything on the camera?
One sec.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